

## Letter from Tilton C. Reynolds to Juliana Reynolds, February 27, 1864

Camp Bullock

Near Brandy St Va

Feb 27, 1864

Dear Mother,

To night I Recd a letter from you which letter informed me that you no longer Regarded me in the same light as did you before my visit home. This I am very sorry for-- as all may well know-- for my love for you is deep & lasting as you might have seen on the morn of my departure for I had determined not to shed a tear when starting but alas! I could not refrain. True I was wild while at home. I knew I had but a short time to stay and I concluded to have as good a time as was possible. Can you blame me? If I partook of the Intoxicating Bowl it was not because I had any desire to do so but merely to please my many friends. Good god! would I have any inclination to become a Drunkard. Forbid it ye god! Surely I am not an Idiot. Do you think me Blind? Or because I was a little fast do you think my senses evaporated? I hope neither. I think I Know my own Biz.

Were I to come home to remain I trust you would see a different appearance on me.

I am sorry you are all sick at home.

Why dont you turn Mrs. W out. Why do you Keep her. T. Mc is overseer of the poor you are not. Do not keep her any longer.

But I will close. Good night & dont think me utterly depraved. Your loving son.

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T.R.